







## SWEETHEART

A branch of sweetbriar—Ah, my heart  
The sweetbriar branch that I have lost  
The weary world goes on  
Lies the faded, fragrant sprig  
And the fragrance of the past day  
Before my vision rise  
How often my lost darling wore  
The sweetbriar grace. She loved it more  
The branch of sweetbriar  
It often graced her maiden brest  
Now plucked with many a tear  
The branch of sweetbriar  
My little love in days of old  
Years a morning hour of love and glad  
Comes back to me no night  
The memory of her face  
The many sweethearts of her life  
Her childhood robes white  
She was too frail for earth a employ  
Too calm and pure to be a joy  
But still her spirit lives  
The memory of her gentle life  
Makes sweet the memory of her life  
That we live between  
—O Sweet-Dreamer

## THE NORTHWEST PACIFIC

A California view of it and its Railroads with the

San Fran on Chronicle

San Francisco is deeply interested in the

Northwest Pacific in a way because

Washington's enterprise of California

is an assured land grant the company does not need

and ought not to have but it has in many re

spects deserved well of the public and will

be repaid in the future by the value of the

the service it gives

the interviewee, may be described as follows: Mr. G. W. Johnson, of the

San Fran, who can be approached

within a hailing distance

and, indeed, golden-haired

Johnson, through the

the interviewee is therefore liable to

the interviewing apparatus clamped on

his so many moments. Mr. Oxley is seriously

engaged in the San Fran

and, indeed, in managing

the Pacific Northwest's

and, indeed, in managing